



Maria



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Chapter 1 by Feyre Archeron

It all started on an island with an old abandoned shipwreck on shore. The ship was at least 300 years old. Today is my birthday and I was already having a bad day. First I woke up at just about 3 am and that drove me nuts, I could not go back to sleep. So I stayed up writing music. That made me fall asleep after 4 hours of writing music. Finally I woke up and found myself in the living room with a bunch of cereal on top of my pajamas.

Then I went out for a walk along the shore line and stumbled across this old abandoned ship that has been wrecked for a long time. I found a ladder and climbed up until I reached the top. That took about thirty minutes just to climb the ladder. When I got up there it was all dusty and had a bunch of cobwebs. When I stepped on the old creaky boards, I thought that I was going to fall through but I surprisingly didn't.

I walked very slowly until my mom's voice scared me from a distance. She was calling my name from the palace. "Ariel!" I rushed over to the ladder and climbed down quickly then ran through the water and got back before she came looking for me. I washed up and went downstairs to eat lunch, but when I got down there it was pitch black and there was no sound whatsoever. Then out of nowhere my mother sprang out screaming surprise! Happy birthday!!! It scared me so bad that I almost fainted. But I didn't, then the lights came on and there right in front of me a bunch of people, who had gifts and balloons in their hands.

The gigantic figure that was on my dining room table was a 13 layered cake. It had one of my

favorite colors for each layer. There was bright red, bright blue, bright green, bright orange, bright pink, turquoise, gold, purple, sky blue, baby blue. The party had ended by the time I woke up. I was back in 3 hours. What she didn't know was that I

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When I got there something was different. The ship was tilted to the right. The last time I came here it was tilted to the left. I climbed up the ladder and found new stuff like from our generation mixed with old stuff from like hundreds of years ago. I walk over to the edge and see someone who is hiding In the bushes in the forest. I call for them to come out. "Are you okay? Come here, I won't hurt you. Come here your not in trouble." A little girl came out and I handed here some food and she ate it up like it was nothing. I asked here a bunch of questions and she answered all she could, but there was a few that she didn't. We spent hours talking and laughing until my mother screamed my name and I had to go.

But I took her with me. My mother asked who she was and why is she here. I told her that her name was Melina and she was 10 years old, and that she doesn't have a home. My mother looked sad when I said that she didn't have a home or that she didn't have parents. My mother decided to take her in, and we ended up adopting her. Two months later I found person who was looking for her daughter named Melina.

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